

The Mahoning Dispatch

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FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1908.

Not every individual who would do holiday shopping early has the price.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S message contained 22,565 words and 36 different subjects were considered.

Just how much ginger the placing of fourth class postmasters under civil service regulations will take out of Ohio politics can not be determined for some time.

WITH daily incomes of \$15,000 Rockefeller and Archbold do not have to lose sleep wondering how they are going to raise the price for Christmas presents. And that's where they have a lot of us beaten several blocks.

THE second session of the 60th congress convened in Washington at noon Monday and will end March 4. An extra session will be called March 15 by the incoming president. President Roosevelt's message was read in congress Tuesday.

JUDGE J. B. BURROWS of Painesville will shortly resign as circuit judge which will give Gov. Harris an opportunity to name a successor to serve two years. It is thought Judge Metcalf of Chardon or Judge Roberts of Jefferson will be the recipient of the governor's appointment. This will put democrats out of the running until two years hence when Gov.-elect Harman will name a democrat for the place.

CONGRESSMAN T. E. BURTON of Cleveland has made a statement so plain that it cannot be mistaken that he is not a candidate for speaker of the house branch of the national legislature. He believes that the mention of his name in connection with the speakership has somewhat prejudiced his chances for the U. S. Senatorship, for which he is a candidate and is soliciting support and asking a square deal. It is understood that Senator Tod and Representative Anderson are for Burton, and that will please a large per cent. of their constituents in this district and county.

Youngstown.

A largely attended meeting of citizens was held last Sunday at the Park theater to consider the matter of holding a Rose law local option election in this county in January. A committee of citizens of the county, headed by Henry Wick, a retired steel manufacturer, was appointed to see the plan through and learn whether such action is desired, report to be made as soon as possible. The following are the members in addition to Mr. Wick: Robert McMillan, J. B. Chambers, Thomas J. Lee, Jacob Morris, E. A. Macomber, D. H. Cooper, John Pierce and Rev. W. B. Hudson. Attorneys B. K. DeCamp and W. J. Williams were appointed last week to examine the annual report of the county commissioners.

A real energetic move is being made by business men to have standard time generally adopted in the city. It should have been done long ago.

Sheriff DeNormandie discovered Sunday that the prisoners in the county jail were making an attempt to escape. Examination showed that several windows had been sawed. Then he made the men give up their saws and locked the ring leaders of the plot in their cells. The M. V. is credited with wanting to raise the fare between this city and Warren. Ever since the road was opened 15 years ago the fare has been 15 cents, or one cent a mile.

A wet and dry election would mean one of the hottest fights this county has ever witnessed. Many men who own business places now rented at good figures to saloon keepers, while not drinking men themselves, would be on the wet side and fight to a finish. The Trumbull & Mahoning Water Co. has enjoined city from acquiring land in Berlin township wanted for reservoir.

Salem.

John Wagner, who fell from a ladder some time ago, and broke leg, has been taken to a Cleveland hospital for treatment as the fracture did not knit properly.

In order to have adequate fire protection the city council has granted the waterworks company a franchise for six months with the privilege of purchasing the plant at the expiration of that time. Many improvements will be made in the water plant.

Former postmaster, Dr. Miles, and other republicans who are against Louie Brush and the policies of the News are seeking to organize a company to establish an opposition republican daily newspaper.

Poultry show this week attracting considerable attention. On Tuesday 21 kegs of beer were shipped into the city, consigned largely to men living in the flats.

Quality of Counterfeiting. Passing counterfeit money is no worse than substituting some one's worthless remedy for Foley's Honey and Tar, the great cough and cold remedy that cures the most obstinate coughs and heals the lungs. John Taber, Canfield.

Every Woman Will Be Interested. There has recently been discovered an aromatic herb cure for women's ills, called Mother Gray's Australian Leaf. It is the only certain regulator. Cures female weakness and backache, kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. At all drug stores or by mail to Mrs. J. C. Gray, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Foley's Orino Liniment cures chronic constipation and stimulates the liver. Orino regulates the bowels so they will get naturally and you do not have to take purgatives continuously. John Taber, Canfield.

PROVED A POET.

A Youthful Experience of John Greenleaf Whittier.

John Greenleaf Whittier used to declare that at a very early age he knew himself to be a real poet and would often relate, writes Mrs. Abby J. Woodman in her "Reminiscences of Whittier's Life at Oak Knoll," an amusing experience when he was a student at the Haverhill academy. Mrs. Woodman gives it in Mr. Whittier's own words:

There is but little doubt that at the age of twenty I felt myself to be a real poet, somewhat unknown to fame, but sufficiently acknowledged as such by the committee directing the dedication of the new academy for them to invite me to read an original poem on that occasion.

Robert Dismore, an old Scotch farmer in Windham, and a writer of rhyme and doggerel verse, was also invited to do the same. The honor of leading the procession which marched through the streets of Haverhill to the new academy was given to the two poets.

I often laugh when I recall the scene to memory. The hale old Scotchman, short and plumpish, his uncertain step and bearing slightly exhilarated by a generous draft of old Scotch whisky before we started, was somewhat of a contrast to me, a rather tall and slender Quaker lad in Quaker hat and coat and half frightened out of my wits by the honor heaped upon me.

However, we delivered our poems all right, and I am thinking that must have been the time when I was dubbed "the Quaker poet."

A STRANGE LAKE.

Sulphur Island's Acid Waters Will Eat Up Boats.

A strange lake exists in the center of Sulphur Island, off New Zealand. It is fifty acres in extent, about twelve feet in depth and fifteen feet above the level of the sea.

The most remarkable characteristic of this lake is that the water contains vast quantities of hydrochloric and sulphuric acids hissing and bubbling at a temperature of 110 degrees F.

The dark green colored water looks particularly sinister. Dense clouds of sulphur fumes constantly roll off this boiling caldron, and care has to be exercised in approaching this lake to avoid the risk of suffocation. On the opposite side of the lake may be seen the tremendous blowholes, which when in full blast present an awe inspiring sight.

The roar of the steam as it rushes forth into the air is deafening, and often huge boulders and stones are hurled out to a height of several hundred feet by the various internal forces of nature.

A boat can be launched on the lake and if proper care be observed the very edges of the blowholes may be safely explored.

Some idea of the strength of the acid saturated water of this lake may be gathered from the fact that a boat almost dropped to pieces after all the passengers had been landed, as the rivets had corroded under the influence of the acids.

Strange Race of Ancient Britons.

Among the races of humankind which away back of history's records passed like clouds over various parts of the earth one of the most puzzling to ethnologists is that of the early bronze age men who dwelt in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and are supposed to have constructed the special forms of stone circles whose remains are now found there. These men differed significantly, says J. Gray, from all the prehistoric racial types previously determined in Britain. They were remarkably broad headed, and their average stature was only five feet three inches, as shown by skeletons. The British neolithic race was markedly long headed, and the bronze age race, which built the round tumuli, was also long headed and tall.

Man and Woman.

Father Vaughan of London, preaching on marriage, remarked that a woman said to him: "When you have seen one man you have seen them all in their moods and tempers. They are all alike." His reply was: "It may be so, but woman is like an irregular French verb, and unless a man studies her in all her peculiar moods and tempers he will misconstrue and misinterpret her, much to his disadvantage."

An Overdressed Drama.

It is only in the last fifty years that the true purpose of the theater, the decent interpretation of the drama, has been utterly obscured. Today carpenters, costumers and wigmakers throw the humble playwright into the shade.—National Review.

Painful Memories.

Mr. Jenkins—I wish he wouldn't sing that song about "Falling Down." Mrs. Jenkins—Why not? Mr. Jenkins—It reminds me too much of the house rent.—Baltimore American.

Reprieve.

"What, divorced already? Why, my dear fellow, I supposed you were up against it for life." "No; I got time allowance for bad behavior."—Puck.

Careless.

Mrs. Henpeck—You were talking in your sleep last night. Henry. Mr. Henpeck—I beg your pardon, my dear, for having interrupted you.—Stray Stories.

What is everybody's business is nobody's business.—Walton.

Race Traits.

The Celt, or the kind of man our ignorance calls Celt, has shown himself more than any of his brethren of other races dogged in following his ideas—whether in politics, in religion or in social customs—dogged and dauntless, beaten often but never giving in, never changing his demand and not readily even changing his tactics.—London Freeman's Journal.

Large dollar watches at Carpenter's.

We'll feel the need of pity when we see up against hard luck.

TRIMMING MADE AT HOME.

Handsome Touches for Gowns That Cost Wearer Very Little.

"You extravagant creature! To buy that handsome trimming for an everyday frock!" said a girl as she gazed admiringly at a friend's frock of dark blue wool batiste trimmed with rich-looking bands in shades of dull orange and old blue.

"Cost me less than a dollar, what can you show me cheaper than that?" was the reply.

"No, not a bargain sale—a few days of hard work, and three yards of fine kitchen crash, cut into inch-wide and two-inch-wide strips, and a dozen and a half skeins of silk in different shades of blue and orange."

"I kept the crash in the natural color, though sometimes I am rather sorry I did not dye it to match the batiste, as Maude did hers. I put on the design myself, copying it from the border of a Persian shawl mother owns, reducing it, whenever necessary."

"The work is easy, really nothing but stocking darning. I cover each figure with long stitches, then weave in and out in a cross direction. When the space is covered I outline the edge in a different tone."

"The stems are outlined, and every here and there on the crash I run dots in black to bring out the other colors."

"Could you make some for your gray frock in a week? Certainly. Use a very light tone of crash and work it in old pink and silver. Any art-needlework store will stamp you a bold conventional design if you do not want to bother putting on your own."

ECONOMIES FOR HOME SEWER.

Scraps Properly Treated Can Be Made Useful in Many Ways.

Never throw away a scrap of lace, large or small, real or imitation, even if it be badly soiled, for it easily can be washed and every scrap is worth saving even if it is only enough to trim a collar, add to a stock or flake the end of a tie, and you know a piece of lace seven or eight inches long may be seamed at the two ends and then be gathered tightly on the selvage to make a dainty medallion to insert into a jabot or any other little thing.

Save all pieces of velvet unless they are hopelessly soiled and worn. Brush them carefully and roll on a cylinder of cardboard and put away for future use. They are sure to come in handy at some time for trimming a collar, piping a waist, or even adding a wee perky bow to the yoke of a waist.

The same treatment should be given ribbons and scraps of silks and satins. If carefully put away they will be ready for refreshing a waist or gown without any cleaning or preparation. Even allowing for the pieces which may be used, it will not take long before enough pieces have been saved to make a handsome silk patchwork quilt such as "grandmother" used to make or to have some of those stunning silk portieres made which blend so well with the colors of almost any room.

PRETTY TOQUE.



With a cluster of roses in faded tones of pink.

Colors Must Be in Harmony.

No sudden or violent color handling of showy colors, in any way whatever, in suit materials, in millinery, or in dress trimmings and plumes, is to be met with this season. Perfect adaptation and harmony reigns, which, of course, bespeaks exquisite taste in every direction. A word about these new colors will furnish the right idea of a distinct departure from the colors of last season. There is far less obtrusiveness in the "prune," which we knew as the plum shade, for the new tone has more red than blue in its tint, and is far richer in tone. Smoke grays, and two blues—a Beauvais and a royal blue, the first a tapestry shade, the latter that deep tint seen in a sapphire—are very lovely.—Vogue.

If Over Thirty, Pass the Tuckers.

Schoolgirls and debutantes are affecting the round tuckers of plaited net which fall over the front below the stock collar. With a round, dimpled face the tucker is sure to be ravishingly pretty, but let the woman who is not positively certain that she is rosy and dimpled beware of the tucker, for it is as uncompromising as a clear light in betraying time's little unkinderesses.



ENOS COOK

Aged resident of Beloit whose death was noted in this paper last week.

THE WEDDING.

The young pair had so many friends that the police were quite unable to cope with the situation. The bride was headed up in a barrel and thrown into the river, while the groom was bound and gagged and suspended by his feet from a tall tree.

At this point the military was called out and arrived at double-quick just in time to save the baggage from being pasted over with insulting placards.

A number of shots were exchanged. At a late hour the city was reported quiet and the authorities, though not denying the popularity of the high contracting parties, were confident that there would be no more violence.—Puck.

Swell!

"I want to see some collars," said the fat man.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk; "what kind?"

"I want the swellest dress collar you've got in the shop."

"Here's the latest, sir."

"What size?"

"No. 18."

"Better give me a size larger; I don't think there'd be room to tuck in my napkin with that size."

Comparisons Are Odious.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—This paper says that about twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Very likely, but that does not give me any adequate idea of the additional power needed to stop a woman talking as compared with what is required to start her.—Yonkers Statesman.

Got His.

Bill—And so you proposed to Lulu, last night?

Jill—Yes.

"And did the old man kick you out doors?"

"No."

"He didn't?"

"No, he didn't. He didn't wait until I got outdoors!"

Restoring His Sense.

"Come with me," said the policeman on the beat to the fake blind, deaf and dumb beggar on the corner. "The squire will give you a hearing to-morrow."

"It will ruin my business," shouted the dumb man, "to give me a hearing. What's the use of a blind man seeing his finish?"—Baltimore American.

EVER TRY IT?



Brown—I wonder if ballooning is pleasant?
 Smith—I've always heard that there is nothing so painful as suspense.

Good at Arithmetic.

Lady (in employment office)—As there is only my husband and myself in the family, I think you ought to be willing to come for less than you ask. There are only two persons to cook for.

Domestic—But, mum, when I'm wid you there 'ud be three.—New York Weekly.

Accuracy of Speech.

Professor's Wife—Shall we take the car to Aunt Maria's, dear?

Professor—No, darling; the car will take us.

Professor's Wife (pouting)—That is not a fair proposition.

Professor (smiling)—But the car is a fare one.—Baltimore American.

The Size of It.

"Oh, Tom, have I got 'em again," moaned the unsteady young man. "I certainly see a big hat coming up the street by itself—I swear I do!"

"Be calm, Jim," said the faithful Tom. "It's all right about the hat. There's a woman under it."—Baltimore American.

Work for Athletes.

Bacon—I see a western railroad is going to put on a gymnasium car.

Egbert—I don't see the necessity of that. A man can have all the exercise he wants, and get in all sorts of positions, trying to open the windows!—Yonkers Statesman.

Suggestive.

Patience—Don't you think she is artistic?
 Patrice—Well, there is something about her face which suggests painting.—Yonkers Statesman.

At the Aero Club.

Redd—Do you know my balloon reminds me very much of my wife?
 Greene—I suppose so; always wants to go to a different place from the one you wish it to.—Yonkers Statesman.

None Such.

Bobby—What's "an idle jest," pa?
 Father—There's no such thing, my boy. They're all working overtime.—Judge.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas the supreme Ruler of the universe has in his infinite wisdom again removed one from our midst a beloved friend and relative, Mrs. Alice Toot Duman, whereas her sudden and untimely death we keenly feel her loss, therefore be it resolved, That we extend to the husband and children our heartfelt sympathy and pray that God may comfort them in their loneliness and dark hours of affliction may they find comfort in the hope of an everlasting reunion in that better land.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent the husband, one to be spread upon our minutes and read at the next meeting and one to the Mahoning Dispatch for publication.
 Mrs. F. P. Toor,
 Mrs. George Wink, Com.
 Mrs. Lida Cox.
 Canfield, O., Dec. 8, 1908.

GRAND HOLIDAY EXPOSITION

Do your Holiday Trading here, where there is an abundance of daylight, good cheer, complete Holiday stock priced attractively low. Every department is full of good things, the practical and useful for the man, woman, child and baby. Everything is now on display. Come in and look around.

**New Holiday Neckwear
 New Silk Scarfs and Mufflers
 Fancy Hand Paintings
 Large Stock of Books**



Toys! Toys! Toys!

Let the children come, they are welcome.

Dolls, every kind and variety from small to large, to meet every need. Iron and Tin Toys, Games, Dishes, and many other things to please the children.

Ready for Christmas

The store is in its beauty of colors and Xmas gifts. All we ask is that you give our store a visit in the next 13 days and you will agree with us. Your Xmas money will stretch—at least it will go further—if spent in the right place. We can stretch your money and save you full 25%.

Look! Here are the Most Remarkable Bargains Offered.

Dishes that sell at 10c and 15c, go at5c
 Dishes that sell at 15c and 20c, go at10c
 Dishes that sell at 25c, 30c and 35c, go at17c
 Dishes that sell at 50c and 55c, go at37c

Our Stock of Pictures is Complete

RUGS make a very good Xmas gift. We have 50 for you to make your selection from, 9x12 feet and smaller.

It will pay you to give our 5c and 10c counter a visit before Xmas. Some very good bargains offered.

Fancy Plates and odd China Pieces. You will save a third to a half by buying here.

Christmas Gifts, pretty and practical, hundreds of articles of use or ornament at prices almost anyone can pay.

1600 Pounds of Candy

A large finely assorted stock of high grade Candy, kept strictly fresh by our steadily growing business. Having bought 1600 pounds of Candy at a little less than last year's prices so we will be able to quote you lower prices for churches, schools, etc. Come in and get our prices and you will agree with us. We have sold to some schools already, and they tell us our prices are better than ever.

We carry a complete line of French Mixed Bon Bons, Oranges, Bananas, Figs, Dates, Mixed Nuts, etc.

Keep Your Eye on This Space

NEFF COMPANY,
 Canfield, Ohio

Holiday Gifts Galore in the Jewelry Line.

No matter whether it is a Ladies' or a Gentleman's Watch, Diamonds, Rings, Pins, Silverware, Clocks, etc., you want this is the place to purchase and be assured of getting full value for your money.

Inspection of our large Holiday stock will satisfy you that it is complete and will please you.

DILL R. YOUNG,
 20 W. Federal Street,
 YOUNGSTOWN, O.

S. B. PARSHAL, D. V. S.
 AUCTIONEER.

Canfield, OHIO.
 Live stock a specialty. Write for date before advertising. Will arrange for the private sale of stock when desired.
 Faith is the oil that keeps the light of love burning.

The Dollar Savings & Trust Co.,

Central Square,
 YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

Pays 4% interest on savings deposits, the highest rate consistent with safe banking.

Capital - - \$1,500,000.00
 Resources - - \$9,250,000.00

Business Directory.

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W. B. STEWART, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Diamond Block, Youngstown, Ohio. Practices in all courts and before all the highest tribunals in Washington, D. C.



AUCTION SALE
 Having rented his farm, the Bald will sell at his residence, 2 1/2 miles west of Canfield, on Tuesday, Dec. 22, at 10 a. m., 2 horses, 50 head of cattle, sheep, hogs, chickens, farm implements, hay, grain, etc.
 Get your spectacles and eye-glasses at Carpenter's. Satisfaction guaranteed.
 —Patronize Dispatch advertisers.